

## WAR GAME KEEPS ON AT SCENE OF DEATH

**Mitchell Field Fliers Sent  
Out to Repel Attack of  
'the Enemy.'**

## THICK MIST BLAMED

**Airmen Think Lieut. Davis  
Believed He Was Diving  
Through Clouds.**

## CROWDS HUNT RELICS

**Morbid Visitors Flock to Scene  
Where Six Soldiers Were  
Killed.**

On top of the airplane crash Saturday near Mitchell Field, in which six air service men lost their lives, the war game was continued yesterday when, several airplanes and a pair of field guns were dispatched to Long Beach to repel an attempt of "the enemy" to effect a landing at that point. Several rounds of real shrapnel were fired into the Atlantic Ocean. The maneuvers will be continued this week.

While some of the higher officers at Mitchell Field are reticent, experienced fliers who witnessed the destruction of the plane are virtually unanimous in their theory of its cause.

The crash occurred at 11:05 P. M. For half an hour before that time an increasingly dense ground mist, which later seriously embarrassed the thousands of homeward bound automobiles, had been drifting above the flying field like banks of light clouds. Other causes contributed to the elusive appearance of this shifting fog blanket. Just before, Lieut. Davis took the bomber aloft Capt. Ira Eaker, who is an American flying ace and is also the adjutant of the Mitchell Field post, had succeeded in dropping a twenty-five pound bomb of dynamite directly upon the fragile construction of wood and condemned airplane cloth which stood in the center of the field as a target for the "enemy's" air attack.

**Blazing Light and Smoke.**  
Blazing brightly, the target was vomiting volumes of lazily drifting white smoke, to mingle with the rising mist. At other points, scattered over the field and slowly burning out, were the remnants of several of the 72,000 candle power parachute flares which Capt. Eaker, and Lieut. C. E. Cramline and Newton Longfellow, all of the assaulting force, had dropped to illuminate the field before discharging their bombs. To add to all this maze of confusing light and smoke, the four huge army searchlights were shooting their shafts across the field, stabbing through the rolling mists. One of these, which was manned by Lawrence Sperry's experts, is of a 1,500,000-candle power brilliance.

In a word, it is the expert opinion of comrades of the pilot, Lieut. Raymond E. Davis, that he mistook these smoky mists and fog blankets for clouds, that he neglected to consult his barograph to learn his altitude and, desiring to get below the cloud bank to continue his maneuvers, he nosed his plane downward at a steep angle, believing his altitude at the moment was at least two or three thousand feet. Pilots who saw the crash agree that when Davis plunged downward he was hardly more than 400 to 600 feet above the ground and that during the few minutes he had been entertaining the crowd before the end he had hardly attained a higher altitude than 1,000 feet.

This theory appears to be supported by the evidence that when the ship crashed to earth both her motors were running at full speed and there was no audible evidence of anything wrong with their steady purring.

## Board of Inquiry Named.

Major Weaver appointed yesterday a board of inquiry to take testimony and to endeavor to determine the cause of the casualty. It consists of the three senior officers of the post with the exception of himself. Its president is Major Davenport Johnson. At the board's first session yesterday it examined the men who had in charge the Sperry army searchlight at the southern side of the field. They were stationed not far from where the bomber struck. The board's findings, which are expected to be completed within a few days, will be forwarded to the War Department in Washington for review before being made public.

Major Weaver issued a statement, in which he said: "In expressing the sympathy of myself and my command to the relatives of the deceased I desire to say we also share in their bereavement. Boys prized both as sons and as soldiers have gone, and in our hearts there is a sense of loss that time cannot efface. It is best expressed in the silence that followed a catastrophe almost too great for comprehension."

"In recording the records of the deaths I desire to commend the commissioned and enlisted personnel for their bearing during the catastrophe. Men less old in their duties would have yielded to panic and confusion. It is to the credit of the Air Service that each officer and enlisted man performed his appointed task with dispatch, in spite of a breaking heart, in keeping with the best traditions of the service."

## Curio Hunters Out.

Around the blackened patch where Lieut. Raymond E. Davis and five expert subordinates of the Army Air Service plunged to death in America's latest Martin bomber, sighted yesterday, curio hunters prowled yesterday in thousands. As early as seven o'clock in the morning scores of the morbidly curious were scouring the scorched field for "souvenirs." All day long they flocked to the Hempstead plains by train, by automobile, by foot, by virtually every motive power save that of the airplane. They found little to reward them. Major Walter R. Weaver, commandant of the post, who had put a force of enlisted men to work almost before the wreck was cool, had all the superficial debris of the crash and the fierce fire that followed it removed before 10 o'clock in the morning.

But the plane, with its twin Liberty motors acting like the ends of battering rams, had left its imprint deep in the ground. Now and then some curio hunter, evading the military guard, poked and dug about the surface until he had unearthed bits of mechanical fragments of battery plates or bits of hose connection.

## NEW WITNESS GIVES FRESH SLANT TO CHURCH KILLINGS

Continued from First Page.

There is much that makes it seem unreasonable. Henry Stevens, brother of Mrs. Hall, who lives at Lavallette and whom the County Prosecutor's office has been seeking for almost a week, came to New Brunswick today. It appears that William E. Florence, former State Senator and counsel for the Hall family, told him to go to New York and keep away from here.

It was Florence too who advised against the Hall family having anything to say for publication, but whose advice was heeded on Saturday.

Stevens readily gave a detailed account of his movements to-day. He also made it clear that he considered unwise his course in keeping out of sight and that he might have saved himself and the Hall family much unpleasant notoriety had he remained here and accessible. He is a jovial, sunburned man of about 50. He said in the interview: "I have nothing to hide. Most of the week I have spent in my New York home packing furniture preparatory to moving in accordance with previous plans to spend the winter in Europe. My wife has been in most of each day to dressmakers. On Thursday we returned to Lavallette and to-day we came to New Brunswick to see my sister."

"On the Thursday night of the murder I was at Lavallette. In company with Mr. Mellinger, Mr. Esger and other neighbors, I was fishing along the beach. It was 10:30 or a little later when we dispersed to our homes. Next morning at 6 o'clock I went fishing again with several neighbors."

"You see, I am an enthusiastic fisherman. I caught a big bluefish on Friday. I was out with a neighbor's and we all had lunch there."

## First Hears of Death.

"I was on the boardwalk on Saturday afternoon when I saw the station master approaching. He telegraphed to me and announced Edward's death. I was stunned. It gave no details and I was puzzled. I thought at first he must have been killed by an automobile. I got ready at once and started for New Brunswick. On the way I bought a paper and for the first time learned the details of the tragedy."

The rest of Mr. Stevens's story referred to his movements of the next three days, when he was back and forth between New York and New Brunswick, attending the funeral of his brother-in-law here. He said he would have remained here if there had been anything he could do, but there wasn't. He continued:

"As for my silence I can only say it was on the advice of our lawyer. He forbade us talking to newspaper reporters." Stevens said he is a rifle marksman and has never owned a pistol. His wife was present during the interview and also Miss Sallie Peters, who has been the constant companion of Mrs. Hall since the funeral of Hall.

Miss Peters explained that Mrs. Hall had at first considered hiring private detectives to unravel the mystery of Hall's killing, but rejected the idea, as she feared such a move might be considered as an attempt at personal vengeance. In all this, Mrs. Hall has told her friend, she had never known Hall to resent a personal injury to the extent of wishing to avenge it, said Miss Peters.

## Mrs. Hall to Depend on Law.

She felt and still feels that the employment of money or effort to bring pain to any one, even to a murderer, would have been to Edward an unchristian act. She decided to let the agencies of the law handle the matter.

Miss Peters spoke at length, too, of the relations existing between the Halls, asserting that the affection, obviously existing between the pair was a subject of tender jesting on the part of their intimate friends and that they were really like a couple of young lovers after several years of married life.

At the scene of the crime, if it was committed where the bodies were found, the crowd to-day was enormous. The old deserted Phillips farmhouse was surrounded all day by a crowd, while twenty to fifty persons stood all the time about the apple tree beneath which the two bodies lay when discovered by the Schneider. The roads leading to the house were blocked.

## GIRL CANOEIST DROWNED BY A SUBMARINE CHASER

**Man Companion Fails at Rescue in Raritan Canal.**

The body of Miss Alva Seltzer, drowned Saturday night in the Delaware and Raritan Canal near Bound Brook, N. J., when a canoe in which she was riding was struck by the submarine chaser Donald, was recovered yesterday.

Miss Seltzer was canoeing with George Brokaw of Bound Brook when the chaser ran them down. She could not swim and sank immediately. Brokaw tried to find her, but was unable in the darkness and swam to the bank, where he collapsed. The submarine chaser is being held at the New Brunswick locks to await an investigation.

John Durr, 61, of 238 North terrace, Mount Vernon, was found drowned yesterday in three feet of water in the Bronx River of Charles street, Yonkers. Michael McKenna, 51, of 584 North Eleventh avenue, was drowned yesterday when bathing in Pelham Bay off City Island.

Barbetta Greener, 41, of Ponn Dock road, The Bronx, who came here two weeks ago from Germany, was found floating near a pier in the Hutchinson River, in The Bronx, yesterday.

Philip J. Moreau, 21, a second class machinist's mate of the U. S. S. Maryland, anchored off Ninety-sixth street in the Hudson River, was reported missing from the ship last night and is believed to have been the man who fell off the stringpiece of a pier at Ninety-sixth street and was drowned.

## NOTES ON DEAD MAN GIVE HINT OF TRAGEDY

**'If Pop Sees You Drunk It Will Kill Him,' Said One.**

Hints of impending tragedy are contained in notes discovered last night in the clothing of an unidentified man who was found dead leaning against the Park wall at Eighty-seventh street and Fifth avenue opposite the Carnegie home. At the East 104th street station, where the body was removed, notes were found signed "Bin." One read:

"Jim: If you get this before 7 A. M. go to the Ninetieth street church and see if his name was read on the altar for prayers asking for his speedy recovery or happy death. Have the bottom lock on, as we do not want anybody around while I am not home."

The other note was as follows: "Jim: Will be home at 7 or 7:30 A. M. You will have to be in church to-day. Pop is holding his own so far. Be sober; otherwise if he sees you drunk it may kill him. Bin."

The body was that of a man about 38 years old, about five feet nine inches tall and weighing about 175 pounds. A signet ring had the initials "B. A. C."

place were blocked by automobiles, some of which came from New York city, while others came from Trenton, Asbury Park, Paterson and other distant points.

Ellis Parker, detective, of Burlington county, visited the place, but unofficially. He had been to South Amboy to see his sister and stopped at New Brunswick on his way home. He went over the ground with great interest and asked a lot of questions, but would make no statement beyond saying that he came here wholly out of curiosity. He did suggest that in time the authorities of Middlesex and Somerset counties will solve the mystery.

More was learned to-day concerning the gossip that evidently had been rife in church circles, although the talk of it has seemed to come to the surface only slowly since the commission of the crime. There was a summer camp at Asbury to which some of the women of the church and Mr. Hall went. He drove one automobile and Mrs. Hall another.

## Mrs. Mills in Hall's Car.

In Hall's car Mrs. Mills rode. It became necessary for Mrs. Carrie Geipel, an elderly woman and head of the Mother's Guild, to return home, and Mr. Hall drove her back here. It is said that when Mrs. Mills learned that the rector had departed from the camp she threw herself on a camp cot and cried. At the camp Hall occupied a tent in himself.

Also, it is now said, Mrs. Mills became involved in an argument with another member of the choir. When the argument broke out, Mrs. Mills said, the other choir singer said sharply: "If you don't keep your nose out of my business I'll tell Mrs. Hall on you."

At the service in the church this morning Archbishop James M. Lopez of Oriente, Cuba, officiated. Between eighty and a hundred persons were present. Mrs. Mills was attending to his duties as sexton, but Mrs. Hall did not attend services. It chanced that the scripture reading included the Thirty-seventh Psalm, in which occurs the line "The Way of the Transgressor is Hard."

## HIGH PRAISE IS GIVEN HALL IN GRACE CHAPEL

**Stain Rector's Name in Honor Room of Church.**

The Rev. Eliot White of Grace Chapel, Tenth street, referred to the Hall murder tragedy in both his morning and evening sermons yesterday and urged his congregation to maintain a sincere belief in the moral integrity and high character of the late rector in the absence of evidence of any wrongdoing on his part. Dr. Hall formerly was a member of the clergy staff of Grace parish and served for a time at Grace Chapel. Dr. White said:

"I should like to say to you a few words to-day on the subject of the lamentable killing by an unknown hand of a clergyman of the Episcopal Church and former member of the clergy staff of Grace parish, who also served for a time at this chapel, the Rev. Edward W. Hall. Some of you perhaps remember him while he went in and out among you as one of our clergy in deacon's orders."

"You may read on the carved stone panels of the honor room at Grace Church on Broadway, of which this is the chapel, the name of this minister, where his position signifies that for the year 1894-1895 he was the 'optimus' boy of the church choir and school, attaining highest rank for that year in scholarship and general excellence."

"At the time of his death, week before last, he was serving as the only respected but beloved rector of the Church of St. John the Evangelist, New Brunswick, N. J. Cordial tributes to his character and spirit of Christian devotion to the welfare of his own people and to the community as well in which his church was situated have been paid since his death by those who knew him."

"In the absence of more convincing evidence of the slightest wrong intention or conduct on the part of this minister and former helper of this chapel and parish which we love I beg that we may all endeavor to maintain on our own part and to further among our neighbors as far as we can find opportunity a sincere belief in the Rev. Mr. Hall's moral integrity and high character. That he had won the esteem of his congregation and the community which he served as a minister of Christ and that he retains the confidence of the clergy of his diocese and the affection of former friends will quicken us to plead with our best efforts in behalf of that reputation and personal honor which his own voice is now rendered unable to defend."

## LIPTON NOT HERE TO CHALLENGE, HE SAYS

**So Family of His Unnamed  
Friend May Not Be  
Increased.**

## BABY FOR EACH BOAT

**Stork Arrived at Staten Isl.  
and as Each Shamrock  
Came In.**

## MET KELLY IN BURMAH

**Shipwrecked Years Before, Old  
Acquaintance Had Become  
Buddhist Priest.**

Sir Thomas Lipton arrived on the Baltic yesterday, but not, he explained, to challenge for the America's Cup again. He arrived with his miniature yachting cap cocked over his left eye, and it was this cap that caused him to launch forth last night upon a dissertation that started with the war and ended with the story of Kelly, the boss of Burmah.

It was in the Hotel Biltmore that Sir Thomas spun his variegated yarn. A few friends sat with him. The famous yachting cap was hanging upon the Irish sportsman's large thumbs.

"If I'm not mistaken," said Sir Thomas, "one of you declared that there was romance about this cap. Right for you, there is. And there's romance about yachts that you would never think of. I have here in my luggage somewhere the letter of a gentleman on Staten Island whose name, maybe we'd just as well not mention."

"Says he in his letter he hopes I lift the cup. It was like this as the letter has it. Upon the day the Shamrock I arrives off Staten Island his wife makes him a present of a fine boy. The Shamrock II arrived, and would you believe it, the lady contributes a fine girl to the family, not to mention the country."

"Now you'll think I'm stretching the facts, but I'll give you my word that the day the Shamrock III arrives another boy entered the family, and this gentleman on Staten Island writes me a letter. He said that he was as good an American as ever walked your streets, but he was a sensible man too. Says he:

"Sir Thomas, I've cheered my lungs sore for the American boats to beat you. I hear you're thinking of challenging again. Good luck to you. I'm changing my yachting allegiance. May the Shamrock win and may she be the last."

"The Shamrock IV arrived, and bless you so did another daughter in this gentleman's family. And the young woman gets here the day the Shamrock IV does. No, I think I shall challenge no more. I'm getting along in years. I'm here for pleasure. Maybe sell a bit of tea to make the pleasure complete. I'm and in the by a weeks I'll be with you I'll do nothing rash."

## Story of Kelly of Burmah.

"I haven't the gall of the lad I met in Burmah. I was going through that country and I see a strapping big Buddhist priest as naked as your hand except for a breechcloth and obviously the boss of the place. I see him glowering at me, and I was edging off, when he comes close and says to me in as fine a brogue as you'd hear in Castilebar, where he belonged:

"Lipton, I'll be after calling on you this evening."

"Now that I had been shipwrecked and left for dead on the coast. He comes to among strangers and makes the best of it. He becomes a Buddhist and does so well that he is made chief priest of them all. A splendid visit I had with Kelly, and I was a welcome man in Burmah after they see the boss of the country calling at my hotel."

"So, there'll be no challenging from me this year. In 1924? Maybe, maybe. But not this year. I feel hale enough to lift the cup, but the wind isn't blowing right. Economic conditions in Great Britain and America are too unsettled now."

## MRS. M. S. BORDEN FINDS HOME LOOTED

**Burglars at Spring Lake Get  
\$1,500 in Jewelry, Furs  
and Silver.**

Burglars entered the home of Mrs. Matthew S. Borden at 11 Madison avenue, Spring Lake, N. J., when the family were sleeping early yesterday and stole jewelry, silverware, furs and cash valued at about \$1,500. Mrs. Borden is a sister-in-law of Brig.-Gen. Howard S. Borden of the New Jersey National Guard.

Mrs. Borden discovered the burglary when she found strewn about the dining room flowers that had been taken from three silver vases. Besides the vases it was found that two sable furs, a set of community plate silver, two wrist watches, a mesh bag containing \$22, a watch and chain and a wallet containing \$49 had been taken.

A daughter, Miss Gladys Borden, was away Saturday evening and the front door had been left unlocked for her. It is believed the burglars entered through this door. Miss Borden returned at 1:30 o'clock.

## WOMAN A SUICIDE FROM ROOF.

Mrs. Sarah Isaacs, aged 35, of 234 East 100th street, was killed when she leaped from the roof of a five story tenement at 336 East Ninety-fifth street last night.

Her husband, David Isaacs, said she had been ill lately.

"They want me to play a golf match with Harry Lauder. Lauder arrived on the Mauretania, and I'm told she was late getting in. They say that the reason for it was that Lauder dropped a threepenny bit in the coal bunkers, or thought he did, and raised such a fuss about it that they had to stop while he directed a search of the coal."

## BOY BONFIRE VICTIM DIES.

John Bott, aged 6, of 512 West Thirty-eighth street, who on Wednesday night, when playing around a bonfire at Thirty-eighth street and Tenth avenue, was set afire by a playmate while they were emulating an Indian dance with torches, died last night in St. Mary's Hospital, 407 West Thirty-fourth street.

## HOTEL ASTOR ORANGERIE OPENS TODAY

THE charm and beauty of already famous Restaurant its new architecture and as the most distinctive dining decoration will establish this place in New York.

## The GRILL ROOM

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